

## Jigsaw (The Pattern and the Puzzle)

Madder Mortem

Words vomited into a face  
Cold leavings, there's only bleak and lifeless duty  
Moan into my ear, though I know  
You would break me but I will watch you choke

I'll tear myself into pieces  
and grow out stronger and colder  
I turn the tables on you  
There's no place to hide

I tear myself into pieces  
There's nothing here to hold me  
I tell myself apart from you  
Above and beyond

I tear myself into pieces  
Know I'm beyond all despair  
Don't turn your back on me again,  
transcribing my name to nothing

Hope a saviour with all fingers crossed  
I slip on my gloves and carve a flawless icon  
into pieces

I tear myself into pieces  
Placing me where I belong  
Outside all soft dreams and outside the throng

Fools  
The error is all in yourselves  
The ideal is pure and cruel and nauseates you  
So give me the crown and the throne  
I render you dead and tear all you completed  
into pieces